

Lonely Nights

COMICS

ADULTS ONLY

\$2.00



UH!
OOOOH!!
UH-UGH!



© 1986
DORI
SEDA

STORIES TO READ WHEN
THE COUPLE NEXT DOOR
IS FUCKING TOO LOUD
BY DORI SEDA

INSIDE: KINKY SEX,
THE MAD RAVINGS
OF JOE O'PHOTO-
FUNNIES AND
MORE!!

INTRODUCTION

BY R. CRUMB

LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT DORI SEDA... IF YOU EVER CHANCED TO MEET THIS GOONY FEMALE AND DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER YOU MIGHT THINK SHE WAS CAPABLE OF HOLDING DOWN A JOB AS A STRIPPER AT THE CHEZ PAREE, OR A COCKTAIL WAITRESS SOMEPLACE... YOU'D NEVER SUSPECT HER OF BEING, SAY, A BOOK-KEEPER, WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT SHE DOES. YES, DORI SEDA IS A FULL-TIME BOOK-KEEPER. AND, ON TOP OF THAT, THE TRULY ASTOUNDING THING IS THAT SHE IS ALSO A FIRST-RATE, EXCELLENT CARTOONIST! I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE DOES IT... IT'S A MARVEL TO ME!

DORI IS A WEIRD CHARACTER, LET ME TELL YOU... A MAD WOMAN, A MANIAC. FIRST OF ALL, SHE'S ALWAYS COMPULSIVELY GIGGLING AND LAUGHING IN THAT LOUD, HOARSE VOICE OF HERS, AND THEN IT USUALLY TURNS INTO A COUGHING FIT, DUE TO EXCESSIVE SMOKING AND SILICOSIS ACQUIRED IN A PREVIOUS JOB HAVING SOMETHING TO DO WITH MAKING POTTERY. THAT GIGGLING CAN BE JARRING ON YOUR NERVES AT TIMES... AND SHE'S A NIGHT PERSON, COMPLETELY... GETS UP AT FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING AND GOES TO WORK. BESIDES SMOKING, SHE ALSO DRINKS A LOT OF BEER, AND TALKS A LOT ABOUT QUITTING BOTH OF THESE HABITS. GOD KNOWS WHAT DRUGS SHE MUST TAKE, AND HER SEX LIFE—READ ALL ABOUT IT IN HER COMICS. STILL, SHE DOESN'T LOOK PARTICULARLY UNHEALTHY. IN FACT, SHE IS A VERY ATTRACTIVE WOMAN. LOTS OF MEN ARE ALWAYS AFTER HER. EVEN HER SCREWY BEHAVIOR HAS SOMETHING SEXY ABOUT IT... PLUS SHE HAS THAT ALLURING GAP BETWEEN HER FRONT TEETH.

I CAN'T FIGURE HER OUT—THE WACKO BROAD THAT SHE IS IN PERSON AND THE HIGHLY SKILLED, SHARPLY HUMOROUS COMICS SHE DRAWS JUST DON'T CONNECT UP THAT WELL. DORI THE PERSON IS A SEETHING, BARELY CONTROLLED NUT-CASE COMING OUT OF HER SKIN. DORI THE ARTIST IS PATIENT, ORDERLY, KEENLY PERCEPTIVE, REFLECTIVE... YOU MIGHT EVEN SAY WISE AND REASSURING. HOW DOES SHE DO IT? HOW DOES SHE PERFORM THIS MAGIC, YOU KEEP ASKING YOURSELF. BUT IF YOU LOOK REAL CLOSE, YOU SEE THAT HER COMICS ARE ALL ABOUT THIS VERY PUZZLE... SHE IS HER OWN BEST CARTOON CHARACTER. SOMEHOW SHE FINDS THE DISCIPLINE TO SIT DOWN AND DO IT. OKAY, SO MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE SHE'S AN INCREDIBLE ECO-MANIAC. LUCKY FOR US THAT SHE IS! OH YES, DORI IS A RARE BIRD ALL RIGHT!

—R. CRUMB, APRIL, 1985

CLASSIFIED AD SECTION

58 PETS

FREE DOG TO GOOD HOME. OVERWEIGHT DOBERMAN WITH A CHRONIC SKIN CONDITION. SMELLS BAD, AND LEAVES ECZEMA FLAKES AND DOG HAIR ALL OVER THE HOUSE. SPENDS MOST OF HIS LIFE WITH HIS NOSE IN HIS BUTT. IF YOU WANT THE DOG, OR IF YOU HAVE ANY COMMENTS ABOUT THIS BOOK, PLEASE WRITE TO:

DORI SEDA
P.O. BOX 3199
BERKELEY, CA. 94703

59 PUBLICATIONS

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN OTHER COMIC BOOKS AND MAGAZINES THAT DORI SEDA'S STORIES HAVE APPEARED IN, THEY CAN BE ORDERED THROUGH THE MAIL FROM LAST GASP AND VERYGRAPHICS. SEE LISTS BELOW:

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WEIRDO #2, #4 \$2.25 ea.
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VERYGRAPHICS

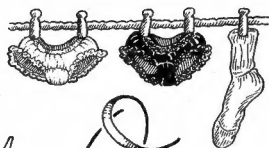
YELLOW SILK #17 \$4.00

PLEASE WRITE TO:

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TONA-TOONS



presents

Laundry Day Delight!

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FEATURING



SHORT!

and his little
"side-kick,"



DRACULA



HMM... I
SEEM TO BE
MISSING A
SOCK.



ITCH!
ITCH!



DRA-CU-LA!! HAVE YOU BEEN
BURYING MY DIRTY SOCKS IN
YOUR CAT BOX AGAIN?!!

MEOW?



BUZZZ!!

BARK!

SHIT! WHY DOES
SOMEBODY
ALWAYS COME
TO THE DOOR
WHEN I'M
IN THE
MIDDLE OF
SOMETHING
DISGUSTING?

REEK!



DORI, I'VE GOT
THE JUICIEST
GOSSIP!- LET'S
GO HAVE SOME
COFFEE!

HEY, I'LL HELP
YOU WITH YOUR
LAUNDRY WHEN
WE GET BACK!

UH, CARLA,
I'M IN THE
MIDDLE
OF MY
LAUNDRY...











I KNOW WHY YOU BOUGHT THIS COMIC BOOK WITH THE LURID COVER!! YOU WANTED A...

FUCK STORY!

FOR RONZO WITH LOVE.

OK....I THINK I CAN DO THIS...

© 1984 DORI SEDA

THE SCENE OPENS IN A DINGY LAUNDROMAT. THE MAN AND WOMAN, IN THE PICTURE BELOW, HAVE NEVER MET BEFORE IN THIER LIVES... AND THERE'S ONLY ONE THING ON THEIR MINDS!



HE STARTS A CONVERSATION.

MY LAUNDRY DETERGENT LEAVES THE WHITES WHITER, AND COLORS BRIGHTER!

OH, BUT MY DETERGENT IS FOR THOSE WHO PREFER HOT WATER... YA KNOW WHAT I MEAN?



BABY, LET ME TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS... LET'S SPLIT TO THE HOTCHA CLUB!

HE SMELLS FRESH AND CLEAN EVEN UP CLOSE!



... I'M NOT REALLY DRESSED TO GO OUT, AND ALL MY GOOD CLOTHES ARE IN THE WASH... WHY DON'T WE JUST FINISH OUR LAUNDRY, AND THEN GO TO MY PLACE AND FUCK!



MOMENTS LATER...

HEY!... NICE PLACE YA GOT HERE!



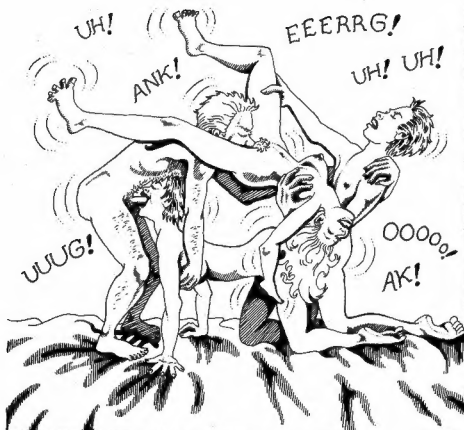
EXCUSE ME WHILE I SLIP INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE!

OH, BABY, THE WAY YOU HANDLE THAT WHIP REALLY TURNS ME ON!

EAT ME! YA PIECE-A SHIT!







"SHE INSISTED UPON BRINGING HER DOG, AND WE DIDN'T MIND AS LONG AS HE WAS HOUSEBROKEN.....WE HAD NO IDEA THERE WAS SOMETHING UNNATURAL GOING ON!"

"WELL, THEN WE GOT GOING, AND THAT DOG SEEMED PERFECTLY HAPPY MASTURBATING IN THE CORNER BY HIMSELF."



"SOMEBODY TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS, AND I REACHED FOR WHAT I THOUGHT WAS FRED'S DICK, BUT IT WAS SMALL AND HAIRY, AND IT SMELLED BAD. THEN I FELT A COLD NOSE IN MY CROTCH..."

STOP THIS OUTRAGE!

I'M SORRY, FRED, I WAS ONLY...

WHO IS HE TALKING TO?

UH! UH!

OOOOO!

YUCK.

STOP IT!

I'M TALKING TO **YOU!**
WE WERE HAVING A LOT OF FUN, AND YOU RUINED IT WITH YOUR BULLSHIT ABOUT FUCKING DOGS! LOOK!....MAYBE YOU FUCK YOUR DOG, BUT NOBODY ELSE FUCKS THEIR DOG, AND NOBODY WANTS TO READ ABOUT IT!

NO, REALLY, I DON'T FUCK MY DOG... WE'RE JUST GOOD FRIENDS.



WE'RE LEAVING !!
THERE'S LOTS OF BETTER
PLACES TO FUCK THAN HERE!
WE DON'T WANT ANY
DOG-FUCKERS AROUND **US!**

SORRY, KIDS. I WAS JUST
TRYING TO MAKE THE
PLOT A LITTLE MORE
INTERESTING... UH... WATCH
THE CAT ON YOUR WAY OUT.



YOU'RE HAVING
TOO MUCH FUN
WITH THIS.

MY HORNY LITTLE CREATIONS
HAVE DESERTED ME, AND I'M
LEFT WITH A BLANK SHEET
OF DRAWING PAPER.
OH WELL, RONZO DIDN'T
LIKE THIS STORY ANYWAY.



TOMAS, I GUESS
YOU'RE THE ONLY
ONE WHO'LL
EVER LOVE ME.

IT WAS THE
BEST STORY
SHE EVER DID.



THE END!



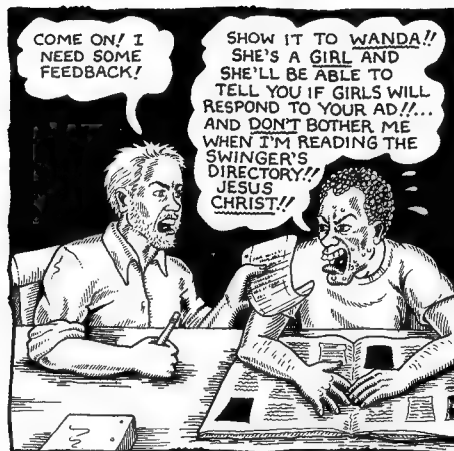
SOME SAY THAT THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION IS OVER. BUT THAT'S NOT NECESSARILY TRUE. IN THE EIGHTIES, PEOPLE HAVE MERELY GROWN BORED WITH FUCKING! NOWADAYS, EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE...

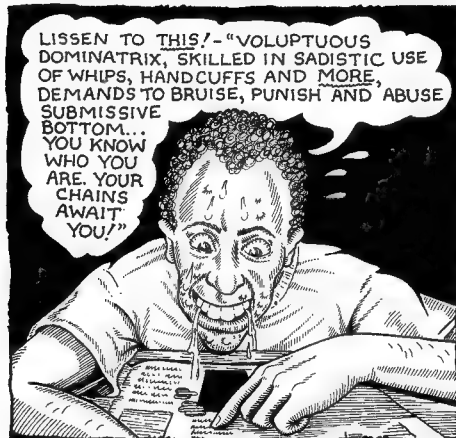


ABUSED!



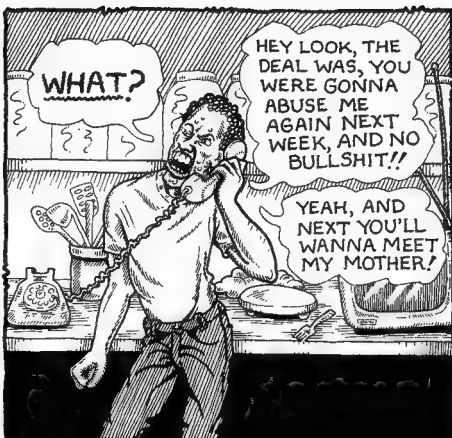
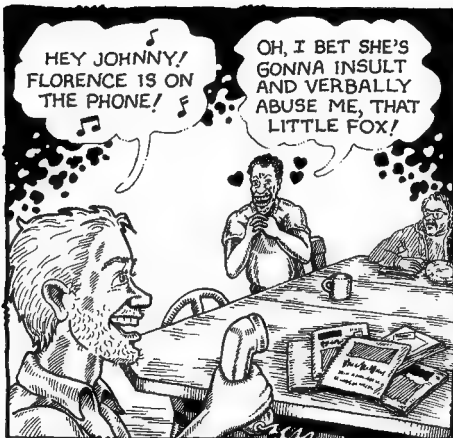
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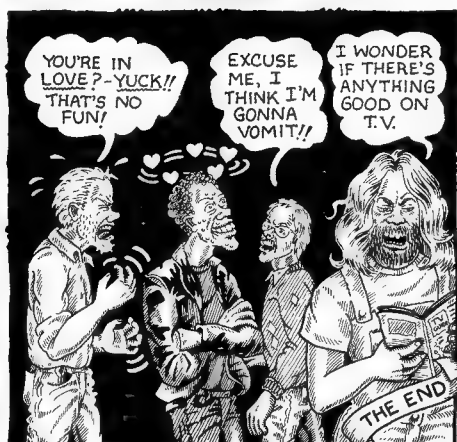




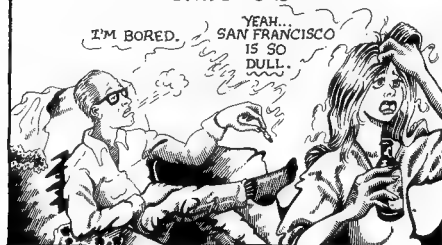








1. IT'S ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT WITH NOTHING TO DO FOR ARTISTS, HORATIO HORSEBREATH AND SYLVIA SILICOSIS.



Horatio Horsebreath and Sylvia Silicosis

TAKE A WALK ON THE SLEAZY SIDE!

© 1984 BOB DAVIS AND DORI SEDA

With All-Star Cast

HORATIO HORSEBREATH - BOB DAVIS
SYLVIA SILICOSIS - DORI SEDA

BUMS:

ROBERT COLE, SHIRO HIRAI, DENNIS RYAN, AND GREG BILLET

COSTUMES, DIRECTOR - MAGENTA

PHOTOS BY SANDY BARLOW





⑥ "IT MAKES
ME FEEL
SO
REAL!"



⑦ THEY'RE ALL SET
FOR A SWELL NIGHT
ON THE TOWN WITH
NO MONEY. "I'VE
GOT JUST THE
LITTLE NEIGHBOR-
HOOD IN MIND...
YOU'LL LOVE IT!"
CHUCKLES HORATIO.
THE FUN-LOVING
SYLVIA SILICOSIS
IS READY FOR
ANYTHING!!



⑧ "OOOH!", SQUEALS SYLVIA, "WHAT A DELIGHTFULLY SLEAZY PLACE!" "YOU CAN RENT A DOORSTEP FOR 50¢ A NIGHT!" REPLIES HORSEBREATH, IN THE MANNER OF A TOUR GUIDE, AS THEY STROLL PAST A MAJOR POINT OF INTEREST.



⑨ "LOOK AT THIS CUTE 24-HOUR JOINT!" PANTS THE WIDE-EYED SYLVIA. "OH, I BUY ALL MY PORN AT THIS LOVELY SHOP," GIGGLES HORATIO. OUR FRIENDS SEEM TO BE CAUSING A STIR AMONG THE LOCALS!

⑩ HORATIO BECOMES SUDDENLY UNEASY. "DO YOU HAVE THE FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED? ...MAYBE THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA." "NONSENSE!", RETORTS THE SULTRY SYLVIA SILICOSIS, "WE'RE ARTISTS! WE THRIVE ON DANGER!!"



11. "EEK!" SCREAMS HORSEBREATH, AS HE'S BRUTALIZED BY CREATURES FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE GUTTER!



12. SEVEN BLOODTHIRSTY PARIAS ARE NO MATCH FOR A 120 LB. CARTOONIST THAT'S PISSSED OFF!



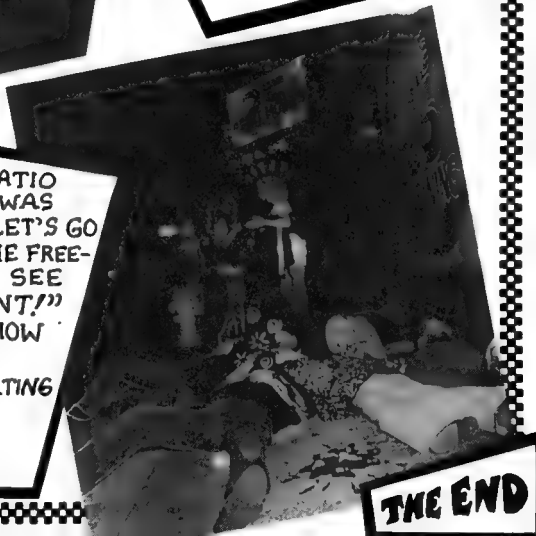


13. THE UNFORTUNATE LOW-LIFES SHRIEK IN TERROR, AS SYLVIA SILICOSIS FOILS THEIR DISGUSTING SCHEME WITH CAT-LIKE GRACE!



14. SYLVIA PAUSES FOR A MOMENT TO DISPLAY HER SKINNY BICEP. "YOU'RE SO CUTE WHEN YOU KICK ASS!", SIGHS THE SMITTEN HORATIO HORSEBREATH. THE WRETCHED ATTACKERS SEEM TO HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP.

15. AS THEY DISAPPEAR INTO THE WORLD OF THE NIGHT, HORATIO CAN BE HEARD SAYING, "THAT WAS FUN, BUT I'M BORED AGAIN... LET'S GO WALKING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FREE-WAY DRESSED LIKE THIS, AND SEE IF WE CAN CAUSE AN ACCIDENT!" "GUYS LIKE YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO PARTY!" SCREECHES THE EXCITABLE SYLVIA, ANTICIPATING ANOTHER ADVENTURE AHEAD!



THE END

PEOPLE WHO WORSHIP SATAN
AREN'T VERY HAPPY WHEN
THEY DIE.



AMERICA IS LIVING IN FEAR
OF THE CEREAL KILLERS.



JIM JONES' FIRST KOOL-AID
STAND



BISHOP TUTU



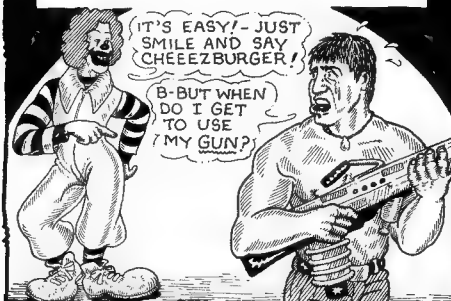
A DRUNKEN BUM, ARRESTED FOR
INDECENT EXPOSURE, HAS
BEEN IDENTIFIED AS FORMER
'DOORS' SINGER, JIM MORRISON.



DORI SEDA TRIES TO DRAW A
NON-PORNOGRAPHIC COMIC
STRIP.



SYLVESTER STALLONE TOOK
ACTING LESSONS FROM
RONALD McDONALD.

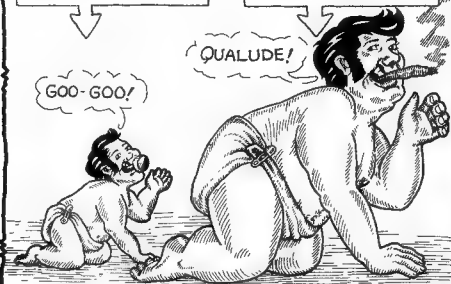


IN THE YEAR 2000 LICENSED
HUNTING WILL BE LEGAL IN
NEW YORK CITY GHETTOS.



ELVIS PRESLEY
AS AN INFANT

ELVIS PRESLEY
AS AN ADULT*



*TRUE FACT: IN HIS DECLINING YEARS, ELVIS
WORE CUSTOM-FITTED DIAPERS!!

IN MANY UNCIVILIZED
COUNTRIES, BOB DENVER IS
WORSHIPPED AS A GOD.



NATIVE GUYS ALWAYS WEAR SKIRTS!!

AIRLINES WILL SOON START
CARRYING CONDEMNED MASS
MURDERERS AS A GUARD
AGAINST HIJACKERS.



A JOE O. TIP:
ALWAYS KILL HITCH-HIKERS
BEFORE THEY KILL YOU!!



OF HUMAN BONDAGE AND DISCIPLINE

© 1985 D. SOMERSET SEDA

IT'S A SATURDAY NIGHT, AND EVERYBODY'S OUT PARTYING... EXCEPT DORI, THE DEVOTED ARTIST, WHO IS VIRTUOUSLY AT HER DRAWING BOARD.



YEAH! AND YOU DON'T WANT TO GO OUT LOOKING LIKE THAT! PUT ON A LITTLE MAKE-UP!







MY SWEETIE SAID,
"GOOD-BY," AND ALL
I HAD LEFT WAS MY
FAITHFUL DOG, TONA.



THINGS GOT PRETTY
DISMAL...MY
VIBRATOR BURNED
OUT.



SO ONE NIGHT
I WENT OUT
LOOKING FOR
TROUBLE.



The Artist's Reputation Gets Ruined Or... THE SORDID TRUTH About MY ONE-NIGHT-STAND WITH MARIO SNORTALINI

© 1984 MUD SEDA

I WENT TO THE
SLEAZIEST PICK-UP BAR IN
TOWN, THAT NONE OF MY
FRIENDS EVER GO TO. I DID
NOT WANT TO BE SEEN
BEHAVING LIKE A SLUT.



HE SAW ME.



MADRE INFELICE,
CORRO A SALVARTI,
O TECO ALMENO.

MY NEIGHBORS
ARE GONNA
CALL THE
POLICE.

TONA... HAVE YOU BEEN EATING CAT SHIT AGAIN?

A black and white cartoon illustration of a man and a woman in bed. The woman is screaming 'EEEEEEK!' with her mouth wide open. The man is looking at her with a surprised expression. A bottle is on a table next to the bed.

TONA! HELP!
SIC 'EM!...
I'M BEING
RAPED BY
A MANIAC!

GARRR

OK... YOU HAVE FUN, BUT KEEP THE NOISE DOWN! THIS IS A SMALL APARTMENT, AND I HAVE TO GET SOME SLEEP.

The End

Terry Chop - part

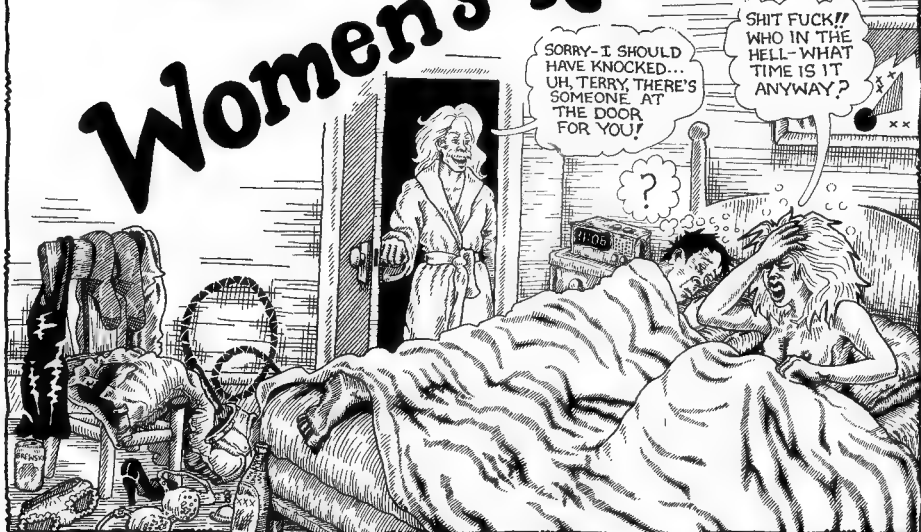
YOU THINK I'M CUTE, HUH?
WELL, YOU'RE NOT!!

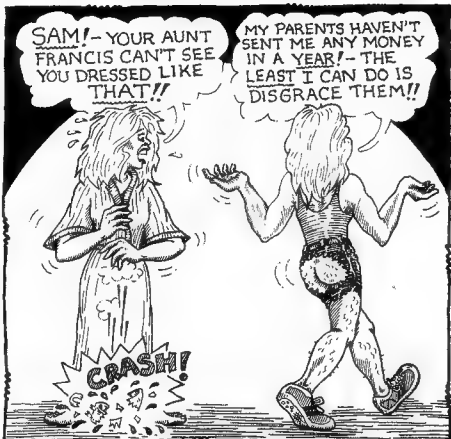
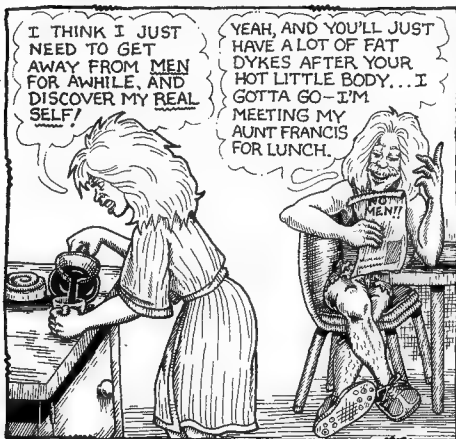
in...

© 1986 DORI SEDA

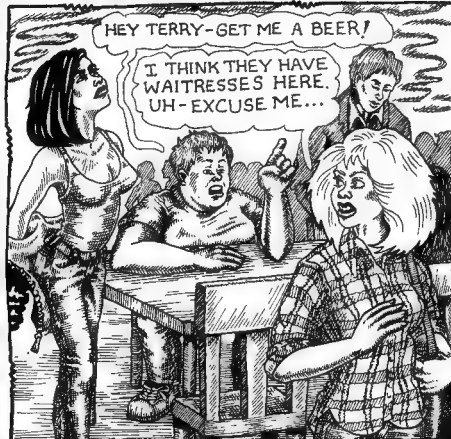
ANY RESEMBLANCE
TO ANY ACTUAL PERSONS,
OR ANYBODY ELSE'S
CHARACTERS BLAH
BLAH BLAH.

Orgy at the Women's Retreat!









MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE TABLE...

SO I TOLD HIM THAT I REALLY
PREFERRED LESBIAN SEX, BUT
SOMETIMES I GET HORNY FOR A
REAL DICK...

LOOK AT THAT
LITTLE TRAMP!

HAW! HAW!



THIS GUY HAS THE BRAINS
OF A CHICKEN - I HOPE HE
OWNS A CAR.

OH GOD,
HOW
REVOLTING!

SHE THINKS
SHE'S SO
HOT - SHE
AIN'T SEEN
NUTHIN'!



DEEP
COMMANDING
VOICE

DANCE
WITH ME!

OUCH! -OK!



WHAT THE
FUCK?

SHAKE IT,
SHAKE IT,
TACO!!
HAW!
HAW!

EW...SHE
DAHNCEES
DEEVINELY!



HEY- WOULD
YOU CHICKS
LIKE TO GO
HOT-TUBBING?

I WANNA
GO HOT-
TUBBING!!

HOW ABOUT
YOU?

WHY
NOT?

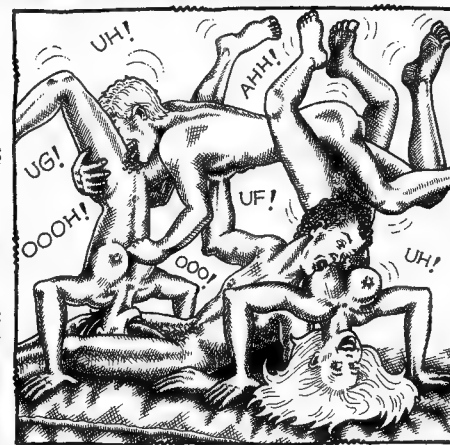


AW SHIT... ALL
RAY'S LIGHTS
ARE OUT... GUESS
WE CAN'T USE
HIS HOT TUB.

WELL, WE
COULD JUST
GO OVER
TO MY
PLACE...

YEAH!!
LET'S ALL
GO OVER
TO CHUCK'S
PLACE!





THE NEXT MORNING...



TERRY, THAT WAS A RIOT!! DO YOU HAVE CRAZY AFFAIRS LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME?

TACO... WHAT ARE WE GONNA TELL THEM BACK AT THE WOMEN'S RETREAT?

OH-I'M NOT GOING BACK TO THOSE OLD STICK-IN-THE-MUDS...



...ALL I WANNA DO NOW, IS GO HOME AND SPEND HOURS SITTING BY THE PHONE, HOPING AND PRAYING THAT KEN WILL CALL ME!

CHUCK HAD A GOOD IDEA ABOUT THE HOLIDAY INN AND WHIPPED CREAM! -YOU WANNA DO THAT- DON'T YOU?!

BUT THOSE GUYS ARE CREEPS.



BACK HOME AGAIN...

I FEEL LIKE A DEGENERATE.

YOU LOOK LIKE A DEGENERATE! -HEY, THE PHONE HAS BEEN RINGING OFF THE HOOK- SOME NEW GUY- "CHUCK? THE MESSAGE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT A HOLIDAY INN AND WHIPPED CREAM.



YEAH- THIS IS TERRY.

YOU THINK THAT WAS FUN- HUH? WELL, IF YOU THOUGHT THAT WAS FUN, YOU'RE REAL SICK!!

HEY! STOP CALLING HERE AND BOTHERING MY ROOMMATE!!



STUPID DICK-FOR-BRAINS!

SO HOW WAS YOUR WOMEN'S RETREAT, ANYWAY?



ADVERTISEMENT

I HAD BEEN LUSTING AFTER TED'S BODY FOR MONTHS, AND HE FINALLY ASKED ME OUT.



BUT WHEN WE GOT INSIDE...



NO, SALLY, IT'S YOUR CAT BOX....WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN FEEDING THAT CAT ANYWAY?



YOU MAY THINK YOU'RE SAVING MONEY WHEN YOU BUY THAT CHEAP CAT FOOD, BUT CHEAP CAT FOOD ONLY LEADS TO ONE THING: A DISGUSTINGLY ODOROUS CAT BOX! THAT'S RIGHT! - CHEAP CAT FOOD IS FOR CHEAP PEOPLE! THE MONEY YOU'RE SAVING BY FEEDING YOUR CAT POOR QUALITY FOOD WILL SOON BE SPENT ON EXTRA KITTY LITTER, MORE GARBAGE BAGS AND AIR FRESHENER, NOT TO MENTION MOVING EXPENSES, WHEN THE CAT BOX FUMES FINALLY PERMEATE THE WALLS, AND YOUR HOME IS TOTALLY RUINED FOREVER!!

TODAY'S BUSY YOUNG PROFESSIONALS DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO CLEAN OUT THEIR CAT BOXES EVERY TIME THE CAT SHITS!.... AND AN OUTRAGEOUSLY STINKING CAT BOX CAN RUIN YOUR IMAGE BACK AT THE OFFICE, CORRODE YOUR V.C.R., AND WORST OF ALL, WRECK YOUR SEX LIFE!!

THANK GOD THERE'S AN ALTERNATIVE TO THE REEKING CAT BOX PROBLEM!! Kool Kan™ CAT FOOD IS SPECIALLY BLENDED FROM THE FINEST INGREDIENTS, WITH CLEAN AIR IN MIND.

Kool Kan



"REMEMBER! FEED YOUR CAT Kool Kan™, AND YOU WON'T BE THE ONLY ONE WHO THINKS YOUR CAT'S SHIT DOESN'T STINK!"

TED IGNORED ME AFTER OUR FIRST DATE, BUT WHEN I TOLD HIM I'D SWITCHED TO KOOL-KAN™, HE ASKED ME OUT AGAIN!



An Evening with these Home Folks...

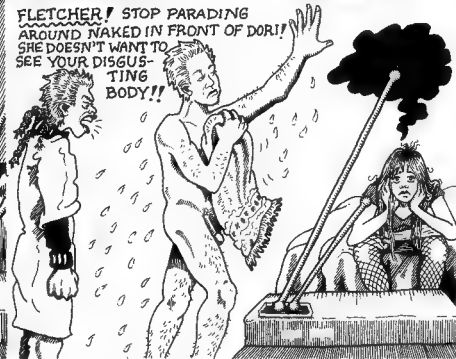
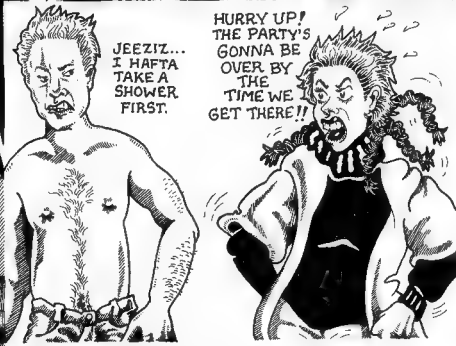
VICKIE & FLETCHER

© 1985 DORI SEDA

FLETCHER IS LAYING IN BED,
WATCHING T.V....



AN HOUR OR SO LATER...





I HAVE TO
DECIDE WHAT
TO WEAR!



HEY! THERE'S AN
OLD RE-RUN OF
"OUTER LIMITS" ON!
THIS IS ONE OF MY
FAVORITE EPISODES!

FLETCHER,
I'VE HAD IT!
...WE'RE
LEAVING!



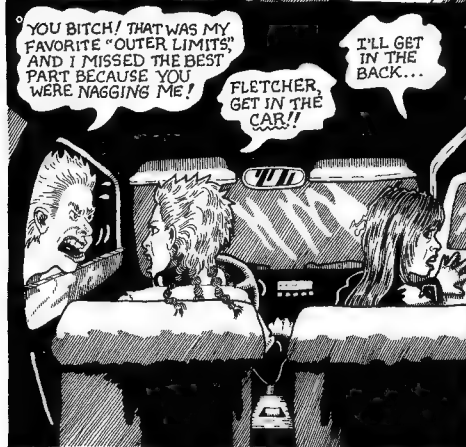
I APOLOGIZE FOR
FLETCHER'S BEHAVIOR...
I REALLY HATE IT
WHEN HE GETS
LIKE THIS...

VICKIE, I THINK
YOUR RELATIONSHIP
WITH FLETCHER
IS SICK.



HEY LOOK! ISN'T THAT
FLETCHER COMING OUT
THE DOOR? MAYBE HE'S
DECIDED TO GO
TO THE PARTY.

NO... HE'S JUST
COMING OUT TO
YELL AT ME.



YOU BITCH! THAT WAS MY
FAVORITE "OUTER LIMITS"
AND I MISSED THE BEST
PART BECAUSE YOU
WERE NAGGING ME!

FLETCHER,
GET IN THE
CAR!!

I'LL GET
IN THE
BACK...



...AND I WANT
YOU BOTH TO
KEEP YOUR
MOUTHS SHUT!!

HEY FLETCHER! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW!... YACK YACK-YACK ...YACK...YAK **YACK!**

SHUT UP!

SHUT YOUR MOUTH, BITCH!

**YACK!
YACK-YACK
YACK!!!**

VICKIE, STOP THE CAR.

OH NO, FLETCHER... NOT AGAIN!

Scooby's
Toys

B.D.'S
24 hr.
PORN

ROOMS
CHEAP

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE KILLED DORI... SHE WAS MY BEST FRIEND.

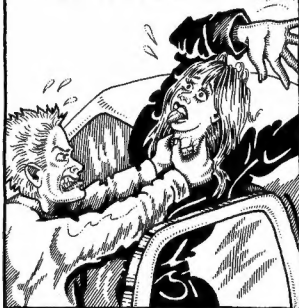
YEAH/AN' YA KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO NEXT?



EPILOGUE

(IT'S NOT A GOOD IDEA TO KILL YOUR MAIN CHARACTER, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S YOURSELF.)

IN THE PREVIOUS STORY DORI WAS BRUTALLY STRANGLED TO DEATH BY A MANIAC.



SHE WAS BURIED A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER IN PARK HILL CEMETERY.



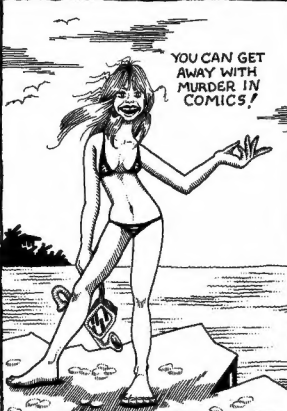
FOUL PLAY WAS SUSPECTED. AT THE CORONER'S REQUEST, DORI'S GRAVE WAS UNEARTHED FOR AN AUTOPSY.



UPON OPENING THE CASKET, ALL THAT COULD BE FOUND INSIDE WAS A LARGE SPIDER!



MEANWHILE, DORI WAS VACATIONING ON IBIZA.



EVERYBODY WANTS TO KNOW:

